# BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

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#### "RESPECTABLY DRESSED."

- An unknown man, respectably Trossed,"
  That was all that the resord said:
  Wondering pity might guess the rost;
  One thing was sure, the man was dead.
- And dead, because he'd no heart to live: His courage had faitered and failed the
- How little the all we now can give,
- \* Respectably dressed!" the thoughtless read The sentence over, and filly say! \* What was it, then, since it was not need, Which made him thus fling his life away?"
- Respectably dressed!" How little they know,
  who sever have been for money pressed,
  what it outs respectable poor to go.
  Day after day, "respectably dressed "1
- The beggars on sidewalks suffer less;
  They bend all together, claudind clain?
  Alike and equable wretchedness.
  No room for pride between man and man.
- Nothing to lose by rags or by dirt, More often something is glained instead; Nothing to fear but bodily hurt, Nothing to hope for save da'ly bread.
- They'd rather die, if they had to choose; They cling, as for life, to place and nar
- Cling, and pretend, and conceal, and hide; Never an hour but its terror bears; Terror which aliaks like guilt to one side. And often a guiltor countenance wears.
- beat; Starved body, starved soul, hope dead and
- past: What wonder that any death looks aweet!
- As unknown man, respectably dressed,"
  That was all that the record said.
  When will the question let us rest:
  Is it fault of ours that the man was dead?

  —N. Y. Independent,

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# Driven From Sea to Sea:

Or, JUST A CAMPIN'.

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CHAPTER XXII -CONTINUED

With his arms about her, telling her over and over again how dear she was to him, and how it was because he thought she could not love him as he wished that he had gone away, the two might have stood there until the sun had hidden itself from sight behind the mountains and the night had come up from the valley below, but that the roan horse, in his efforts to nibble at the grass by the roadside, jerked so hard upon the bridle which Erastus held upon his arm as to bring them back to a knowledge of their surround

Then they started slowly homeward along the by-road that wound around the rocks, and over the stones, and in and out of gullys washed by centuries

of rainy seasons.

So slowly in fact did they go on that the cows, lazy as they were, had got home and been milked, and Mrs. Parsons had looked many times in the discussion of the company of the came, and in rection from which they came, and in which she knew Lucy had started in search of them, hoping to see her com-ing. Finally, a little worried at her ing. Finally, a 'little worried at her long absence, she suggested to her husband that he go up the mountain a little way and call, and he, quick to take the alarm, was on the point of starting when he saw the lovers approaching; the roan horse following the length of his bridle rein behind.

For a little space John Parsons stood in doubt, then raised his hand to his eyes as if to gather more of the failing light.

Only an instant he stood so, and then bringing his hand down upon his thigh with a siap, he exclaimed: "I knowed it! I knowed 'Ras could

'Ras, an' he an' Lucy hev made up-Don't ye see? he's a-holdin' of her hand."

## THE COTTAGE AT THE SLOUGH.

A very happy little group it was that sat under the new porch of the shanty until long after the stars came out that

So many changes had taken place; there was so much to talk about that it was ton o'clock before they once thought of the time, and still they talked on for another hour before retiging—the family to their beds and Erastus to a bunk on the floor.

The young man remained three days with them, and during that time they talked over all matters relating to family affairs—past, present and future.

Mrs. and Mr. Parsons of course gladly gave their consent to the engagement of the young people, but it was necessary to postpone the wants until Erastus could get his place irrigated and in shape to produce a living.

It seemed very hard to part again so soon, but since he could not take Lucy with him, every day spent away from his own ranch delayed their marriage that much the longer.

And then there would be the pleasure of writing and receiving letters, which, of course, they would do every week at the farthest.

The project of selling the mountain ranch and all going to the Slough to live was talked of, and Mr. and Mrs. Parsons agreed that when Erastus got his place irrigated and was ready to marry, if he was satisfied with the country and the prospect, they would sell their own home and buy again as

would both sell and go elsewhere and

would both sell and go elsewhere and buy together.

And thus all were comforted by the thought that Lucy's marriage, when it should occur, would, instead of separating her from her parents, reunito them all with Erastus, and it is probable that for these three days the inmates of the shanty upon the mountain side were as happy as it often falls to the lot of people to be.

Certainly John Parsons was happy.

Lucy and Erastus wandered about the place, and through the gulch and up the mountain side together.

Together they went for the cows, as Lucy had done alone the night Erastus came.

Erastus helped Mr. Parsons sprout the Erastus, and Lucy helped Erastus; and if occasionally, as they worked together at a vine, their hands met and their fingers intertwined it was no more than the tender tendrils of the vine they

were trimming did.

If, as they walked hand in hand over If, as they walked hand in hand over the mountain, or sat to rest in some quiet nook, his lips sought hers and drank deep of love's neetar, they only followed the example of the birds that near them billed and cooed, and talked of where their next year's nest should

And have not you, dear reader, done the same? Then have you not known the sweetest and the best thing that

I will not describe the parting, when

at last the day and the hour came, and the roan horse stood ready to be mounted at the door.

There is enough of sadness and suf-fering in this true story without dwell-ing upon the parting of those loving hearts.

It was noon when Francis started on

It was noon when Erastus started on his return; it was night on the fourth day when he led the roan into his stall at the Slough and ate supper with Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, to whom he frankly told the purpose and result of his visit, and from whom he received hearty cou-

and from whom he received hearty congratulations.

The next morning he went back to
work on the ditch, and if his companions were ready with their jokes, he was
in far too good a humor with the world
and all things in it to be offended at
what he knew was kindly meant.

For months he worked early and late
at the ditch, and when it had been
completed, and the water, in its slow

at the ditch, and when it had been completed, and the water, in its slow seeping through the soil, had rendered it espable of sustaining vegetable life, he began planting trees and vines, and breaking the soil for future crops. When the year closed he found his place be-ginning to look quite like living.

He had intended going again to visit.
Lucy and her parents at this time, but
his place still lacked a dwelling, and
the little it would cost to make the journey would aid just that much towards
buying the material towards the cottage
which he had planned, and he finally
decided not to go, but instead to take
his team and work a month for the
rangeler who had mastured his colts durhis team and work a month for the rancher who had pastured his colts during two dry seasons; and thus, instead of spending what little he had, obtain enough more to enable him to get the material to begin building with.

When this was done he procured the assistance of a neighbor who had a few carpenters' tools and some knowledge of the trade, and together they framed and sided up the cottage.

Then he worked at night to finish it. Often when thus engaged, after a hard day's work in the field, would he take from his pocket one of Lucy's

take from his pocket one of Lucy's letters, and sitting upon the work-bench or a saw-horse, re-read the lines he already knew by heart, or lose himself in dreams which those lines gave rise to; then, rousing himself, take up rise to; then, rousing himself, take up his tools and work far into the hight, that the cottage might be the sooner completed and the face and form which he now, saw only in dreams be ever present with him in reality.

At last the cottage was finished and ready for occupancy.

A plain cottage it was; not unlike the one on the mountain side, only a listle longer, and wider, and higher.

There were two rooms below and one above, and thore was a little porch over the front door—net long or broad.

over the front door—net long or bread, but sufficient to shade the room from the sun a little and give relief from the bare and inhospitable look which a dwelling without any projection always has.

He meant to add a larger structure in front in a few years, when his ranch should be fully irrigated and in cultivashould be fully irrigated and it contacts.

If on, and so reproduce the cottage in the foot hills in accordance with the plans he hisd laid the night he slept under the stars on his hastily made visit the time he won Lucy's consent to be his wife; but for this he must wait

et awhile.

And so, with a heart filled with hope and courage, and running over with affection for her who was to return with him as his bride, he took a long look about the cottage, and going out, carefully crised the door behind him that it might not become unfastened during his absence.

his absence.

Standing in front of his cottage, he cast his eyes over his ranch with a feeling of pride and satisfaction.

That which three years before had

That which three years before had been a bit of desert was now a farm, with an orchard and vineyard and fertile fields; none of them very large, it is froe, but everything there was the work of his own hands, the result of his own energy and economy, and it was something of which he might well be proud.

When he had taken it all in—the cottage and the green fields and the young orchard and vineyard—as a picture which he could hold in his memory until he returned, and could describe to Lucy and Uncle John and Aunt Martha and Johany, he turned and walked rapidly away in the direction of Mr. Johnson a

He was to start early the next morn-

ing, and was to drive his own team; the colts now fully grown and hardened

He had decided upon this after con-ferring by letter with Lucy and her par-

Mr. and Mrs. Parsons desired to give as much as possible of the furniture necessary to start the young folks in housekeeping, and they could do this to some extent out of what still re-mained of that brought from the old mained of that brought from the old home in the foot-hills, and it was just as cheap and a good deal nicer, these lovers thought, to make the journey this way, in their own conveyance, with their household goods packed in the wagon, than to first transport them fifteen miles to Phippsburg, ship them by boat and cars, and then go a long distance after them at the other end of the route.

Besides, in thus going across the country they would have a whole week to spend in each other's company; in which to talk of their love and lay plans

which to talk of their love and lay plans for the future.

It would be almost as good as a real wedding our. Lucy decided.

And to one afternoon the dwellers on the mountain side saw a wagon drawn by a pair of bay horses, whose driver was a dust-covered young man with a sun-tanned face and sandy mustache, wearing a wide-brimmed straw hat, coming up the by-road which ended at their gate, and knew that the bridegroom had come to claim his bride.

The place had changed considerably since Erastus had seen it two years be-

since Erastus had seen it two years be

The addition to the shanty had been erected, and with the little porch in front fairly raised it to the dignity of a

front fairly raised it to the dignity of a cottage.

The rose bushes which Lucy and her mother had planted had grown as all things do grow in that climate and soil; had clambered all over the porch and were in full bloom, having been watered and tended by loving hands.

Back of the cottage and on either side great hollyhock bushes, with purple and white and yellow blossoms, stood "thick as people in a street," and over the low windows, and reaching clear up to the caves. Madeira vines mingled their soft, green leaves with those of the morning-glories, that in the early hours of the day were sprinkled thick with beautiful, bell-shaped flowers. In front were long beds of pinks, and verbenas, and lark-spurs, and great crimson-hearted dahlias, that lifted up their faces and bloomed and nodded in the

faces and bloomed and nodded in the breeze; beat low as if to inhale the fragrance of the mignonette that looked up from the borders of the beds in which they all grew.

The grape-vines upon the sloping ground above the house had added two years of growth to their stems; and, although yet unable to stand erect without the supports to which they were tied, their symmetrical arrangement in rows, together with the richness of their foliage, formed a background that brought out the coloring of as pretty a picture of simple home life as one may

picture of simple home life as one may hope to see in a long drive in the mountains or foot-bills; and it is in the mountains and the foot-hills that beautiful pictures are to be sought for.

Outside of the inclosure, and a little further up the mountain, the cows which Lucy had driven home on that blissful evening two years before, when Erastus had told her of his love, were chewing their ouds beneath a scraggy. chewing their cuds beneath a scraggy, low-branched oak.

Below, brown in the October sun, lay the stubble field from which the grain had been harvested, and which now stood in a rick near the shed where the horses were munching at their fee

Beyond the cottage was the young orehard of peach, and pear, and appletrees, and over all the cloudless blue sky of California.

More than a hundred turkeys wandered at will through the orchard, down into the stubble-field, and far up on the mountain side. Or they clustered about the shed and rick of grain, or came with the chickens at feeding or came with the chickens at feeding time to the bare bit of earth near the kitchen door to receive their portion of the food thrown to them by some member of the family dwelling within the vind-wreathed cottage.

And here, one morning a week after Erastus' coming, a little party, composed of neighbors and their families, gathered to witness the marriage of the young couple who had plighted their faith two years before, standing in the road while the cows went lazily home without them.

ut them. It was not an assembly such as would have graced a fashionable church in a great city. Not one among them all, perhaps, but would have feit ill at ease in a richly furnished parlor of a brown-stone front in New York or Chicago.

They were common country peoplesbands and wives who gained hisbands and wives who gained their living as John and Martha Parsons gained theirs—by the tillage of the soil and the raising of fruits, and grain, and poultry. Young men and maidens, the sons and daughters of these people in the common walks of life, dressed—the girls in cheap, light-colored lawns, with may be a bit of bright ribbon at the throat or about the waist; the young men in suits of linen or some other light and not costly fabric, and all of them with hands and faces tanned by the sun, but with hearts that throbbed as quickly at whisperings of love, or capable of feeling as keenly the stings of unjust criticism, as if they were robed in velvet, with diamonds sparkling upon soft, white hands.

Before these friends and neighbors, Lucy, dressed much as the other maidens were dressed only that her robe of pure white was of finer material, and without ornament except some roses upon her breast and in her beautiful dark hair, stood up with Erastus and gave the responses that made them husband and wife as they were pro-

pounded by the gray-haired minister whose services had been secured for the

The kisses and congratulations over, and the tears which would come in spite of her determination not to let them dried upon the cheek of the bride, they all sat down to a meal at which there was a bride's cake, of course, and a cold roast turkey, and great mealy potatoes, and the most beautiful bread.

and the most beautiful bread.

There was fruit also; the first borne by the trees and vines planted, since coming to the place, by the hands that seight out and plucked these, the occasional first offerings found scattered here and there among the foliage.

And afterwards there were kisses and hand-shakes again, and foldings of the bride to the bosom of father and mother, and tears in the eyes of all, and fervent "God bless you's."

and tears in the eyes of all, and fervent "God bless you's."

And then Lucy was helped to a seat in the wagon, over which a canvas cover had been stretched and into which the like store of household goods which formed her dowry had been packed. Then her husband climbed up by her side and amid wavings of handaerchiefs and more "God bless you's," they drove down the lane and out upon the road which led away over the mountain and the foot-hills towards the new cottage which awaifed their coming at the Slough.

Oh, what a happy, happy journey was that for seven whole bright October days, traveling by easy stages during the day, and camping out, and sleeping in the wagon at night!

What beautiful bits of scenery they pointed out to each other! How they laughed over the little incidents of the journey or the camp, as the tipping over of their coffee-kettle while getting their evening meal in some quiet little grove, after the day's drive.

What memories of the longer journey

what memories of the longer journey across the plains when they were children came back to them as they watched the camp-lire smoldering in the darkness and the twinkling of the stars overhead; and what beautiful se-crets they disclosed to each other as proofs of their mutual love and confi-dence! And when, on the evening of

proofs of their mutual love and confidence! And when, on the evening of the last day's journey, they drove up to the Johnson shanty, what a hearty greeting Mrs. and Mr. Johnson gave to the young bride who had come to make glad the home of her husband and to be a neighbor and friend among neighbors and friends!

And when, after a hearty meal of the best that could be found in the house, they went to take a look at their own home, walking hand in hand across the fields, with what pride Erastus pointed out the boundaries of his own claim; to the vineyard, and orchard, and fields, made fruitful by the water that, coming through the open ditches cut by his own hands and those of his neighbors, was fast turning the desert into a garden.

And the cottage; how pleased Lucy

den.

And the cottage; how pleased Lucy professed to be—really was—with its appearance and conveniences! What pleasure they took in deciding just where each piece of furniture should be placed! They would have a carpet on the larger down stairs room, and the bureau and the best chairs should go in that; and the small table, with a few books, should stand near the center of it. Lucy's guitar should hang on the

cozy and nice.

And so, still planning for the future, yet perfectly happy in the present, they returned as they came, hand in hand across lots to Mr. Johnson's, where they were to spend the night.

On the morrow Mr. Johnson helped Erasus to unload the few heavy articles and place them in tife cottage, and then they went away, and together the young couple put down the carpet and arranged the furniture, returning to Mrs. Johnson's to dinner, as that lady

Indeed, she would have had them re

main with herself and husband for a week, "until they got rested from their journey," as she said, but to this they sould not think of consenting.

They were both anxious to get into their own house, that they might to gether take up the work of making still more beautiful and productive the spot upon which they expected to remain all their lives.

The year that followed was a very happy one to the young couple, work-ng away upon their claim at the

True, they were poor, and were forced to live very economically; but what was poverty when they had love, and health, and the assurance that poverty would be vanquished in a few years

It incked less than two years of the time when they could "prove up" and get a Government patent to their land under the Homestead act, and by that time they would have almost as fine a fruit and vogetable ranch as the State afforded; for here the frost never comes, and with all fear of drouth bandant the description of an abundant comes, and with all fear of drouth cal-ished by the certainty of an abundant supply of water from the over through the irrigating ditches, prosperity seemed assured beyond any possibility

of failure.

Then, too, a branch of one of the leading railroads was being built near them, and would be completed, and fornish means of transportation for everything they raised, by the time their trees and vines were in full bear-

[TO BE CONTINUED]

## THE COMMONWEALTH.

Louisville Last Tobacco Market. Burley tobaccos have been in more active emand than in several weeks past, and the special preference has been for good medium leaf and the grades above, or, at least, the demand has shown up more largely in proportion to the supply than in other grades. Dark and heavy styles have been in good demand uniformly through the week, but there has not been sufficient competition for any grade to affect prices. competition for any grade to anear prices. The offerings have consisted largely of regie and common grades of shipping leaf. There has been some private trading in redried Green River fillers. Dark wrappers have not offered. New crop dark leaf has sold at \$00.00.00. There have been several sold at \$0.00.0. Insee have been several light frosts, one of which in one or two lo-calities is reported to have been sharp enough to blight tobacco plants. The pros-pect of frost caused many farmers in all parts of the State to cut their tobacco, and no doubt a considerable percentage was no doubt a considerable percentage was taken down in an unripe condition. From late advices, it is inferrable that 15 to 20 per cent. of the crop is atill in the field. We quote 1884 tobaccos as follows for full-

	Dark and Heavy.	Burley.
Trush	\$3 75@ 4 00	\$ 3 7503 4 5
Common lugs	4 25(3 4 50	4 50th 4 T
Medium lugs	5 00@ 5 50	5 2505 6 0
Good lugs	5 Thus 6 25	6 2505 7 2
Common leaf	7 00@ 7 50	7 500 8 9
Medium leaf	7 750 9 50	9 00%11 5
Good leaf	9 75/811 00	13 50@15 5
Fancy leaf	13 00@15 00	17 000020 0

Miscellaneous fiems.

ABOUT four miles east of Owingsville there resides a man who is indeed a prodi-gy. The name of this wonderful man is Reuben Fields, and he has but one develop-ed faculty, this one seeming to take entire possession of him, driving all other thoughts from his mind. In early infancy he was apparently much as other children, but in extreme youth he developed a wonderful precocity, or rather a supernatural endowment for mathematics, even then solving difficult problems with apparent case and with but little study. This became a mania with him, and grew as he grew, to the exwith him, and grew as he grew, to the exclusion of all other branches of thought,
until finally, without knowing a single figure or eletter of the alphabet, he became
the perfect master of the science of mathematics. He has been 'tested by the most
scientific men, of this profession, and answers to the most difficult problems that
they have been able to propound are at his
fingers' end, the invariable correct solution being given in an instant. tion being given in an instant, quicker than thought. As an instance of his remarkable powers, he has been known to keep more than a dozen clerks busy in taking invoice of a stock of goods. Indeed, his knowledge and application, the contract of the contr cation of the science of mathematics far exceed anything that the most scientific men are able to comprehend. Another phenomenal characteristic of this man is

that he can tell the time to a second, either day or night. Awakened from the sound-est sleep, he can tell you, without hesita-tion, precisely what time it is. What Blind Fom is to music, Reube Fields is to mathe-matics; and, like that Illustrious idiot, this pleasure they took in deciding just where each piece of furniture should be placed! They would have a carpet on the larger down stairs room, and the bureau and the best chairs should go in that; and the small table, with a few books, should stand near the center of it. Lucy's guitar should hang on the wall with Erastus' flageolet, and just as soon as they could they would get a few pictures to help make the room still more bright and tasty. Their bed they would put up stairs, and, until they could build larger, would eat in the kitchen, or in pleasant weather, out of doors, and so keep the bestroom always cozy and nice. one branch absorbs his entire mental cayears ago, since which time Fields has en roving around among his kindred, of time, according to the nearness of kin-ship. He is very fond of playing checkers, and it is said that he has never yet met his match at this game. He is annoyed a great deal by people who are curious to see his extraordinary powers exhibited, and he says that this is his greatest trouble, for, whether he will or not, when a problem is presented the solution is bound to flash

> THE trial of Ed. Peyton, who shot and nurdered Alfonso Hall in North Pleasuremurdered Alfonso Hall in North Pleasure-ville, on the night of November 2, 1884, has been in progress for a few days in the Cir-cuit Court at Newcastle. The case was given to the jury on the 16th, and after re-maining out for twenty-four hours returned a verdict of guilty, fixing the punishment at seven years' bard labor in the penitany. Poyton is twenty-five years old.

> MR. THOMAS I. CARRICO, the oldest citi

As eagle measuring over rix feet from tip to tip was killed on the farm of Col. Richard T. Jacob, near Westport, Oldham

CHARLES BENNINGTON, aged twenty-five, one-armed and out of work, broke a costly plate glass window at Louisville for food and a home. Work-house.

The tobacco crop of Christian County is so large that new barns are to be seen in county for the co

Two freight trains on the L. & N. col-lided at Glasgow junction, killing thirteen mules, and smashing four cars.

DAVID PIERCY, while handling a revolver at Butler, it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking him in the breast, seriously

MRS. JUDGE WM. B. KINKEAD fell on the treet at Louisville, breaking jaw, hip and

WHILE workmen were making excava-tions under an old brick wall on Main street, Louisville, the other day, the wall street, Louisville, the other day, the wall gave way and fell, injuring the following: Thos. Bush, hip broken and head fatally crushed; George Bush, serious internal injuries; Gus. Weissers, head badly cut; Wm. Cotton, leg broken, and an unknown man had his back broken.

## DISASTROUS SMASH-UP.

A Triple Collision on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

An Express Crushes Into an Emigrant Train -A Number of People Killed and Wounded.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., October 18.—On the Meadows, four miles weat of this city, a collision occurred between two trains this evening, which resulted in the death of several persons and the injury of a number of others. The Pacific express, leaving here at 8:15 o'clock, ran into a western-bound emigrant train, which had stopped to the coal shute on the eastern side of the at the coal-shute, on the eastern sid Hackensack bridge, knocking a portion of the latter across the track of the Lebigh Valley Road. Shortly afterward a Lehigh Valley train, eastward bound, came thundering along and crash-ed into the wreck. The dead were all on the emigrant train, as were also the injured. The brakeman of the latter train was among the victims. The wreck is the most frightful one on the road in years. Three of the dead have been

wreck is the most frightful one on the road in years. Three of the dead have been brought to Jersey City. They are a man and a woman, both decapitated, and terribly mangled, and a boy of about twelve years, who had both legs cut off. Among the wounded are Eulenia Arnews, going on a visit to her father at Madison, Wis.; Christian G. Bolsted, bound for Minneapolis, Minnesola; Marinus Klinger, going on a visit to an uncle at La Junta, Colorado; Laura Redesen Melanarand, intending to join her husband at Norwood, Is. It is said that there are many more under the wreck. The latest information places the number of killed at eight. The emigrant train was just pulling away from the coal-shutes when the accident occurred. A dense fog prevailed at the time. The bodies of the man, woman and boy which were brought here were taken to Speer's morgue. They have not yet been identified. The wounded were brought to the Jersey City depot, where all available ambulances were in waiting, and were carried thence to St. Francis Hospital. They were: Eulena Arnears, Norwegian, aged thirty years, en route to Madison, Wis., both legs cut off and injured about the head. She died ten minutes after arrival. Marinus Klinger, Norwegian, aged eighteen, en route to La Junta, Col., where his uncle resides.

## THE CHOLERA.

Some Very Intelligent Observations on its

WASHINGTON, October 18 .- A final report, Washington, October 18.—A final report, dated October 1, describing the gradual subsidence of the cholera at Marseilles and Toulon, and its disappearance from both, has been received by the Secretary of State from United States Consni Frank H. Mason. The most fatal day at Marseilles was the 21st of August, with a death record of sixty-nine; that of Toulon was the 27th of August, on which date forty-two deaths were recorded. The subsidence of the securgo has been gradual, and the deaths now occurring are nearly all among the fugitives who have returned to their homes without due precaution in respect to ventilation and disincaution in respect to ventilation and disin-fection or have been imprudent in their diet or habits. The epidemic of 1885 had claimed in Marseilles, from its outbreak claimed in Marseilles, from its outbreak down to the date of the report, 1,250 vic-tims. This is an unusually fatal record for a second years's visitation at Marseilles, the mortality of the secondary outbreaks having been uninformly less than half that of the preceding summer. It is a pleasure to be able to close the record of the epidemic without including pleasure to be able to close the record of the epidemic without facluding among its victims the name of any citizen of the United States. This is the more aratifying in that the malady was particularly in its earlier stage fatal to foreigners, notably English and Scandinavians. Two American vessels were in port during the early and most fatal stage of the spidemic. There were in all on both vessels nine cases, including both captains, of acute cholera diarrhes. Consol Mason says that he prescribed the remedy of Dr. Valentine, of New York, with more than ordinarily good results. Its formula is tincture of rhubarb, ten parts; laudanum sydenham, four parts; camphor, one-half part; syrup of ether, fifty parts, syrup of bitter orange peel, fifty parts; one teaspoonful in a little water and repeat until symptoms cease. He adds: "It is doubtful whether final statistics will show that any substantial progress has been made in treating the most malignant forms of the disease, or that the proportion of deaths to cases have been reduced so much as I per cent. by all the experience of these two somber years. The one effective treatment for Asiatic cholera is to avoid it." Mr. Mason, who has bravely remained at his post through two epidemics, is highly commended for his intelligent reports by the Department of State.

## Mexican Postal Treaty.

WASHINGTON, October 18.—The Postmaster General is expecting daily to hear of the ratification by Mexico of the new postal treaty. President Dias has recommended such action in his message to the Mexican Congress, and Minister Romero says there is no doubt of its adoption. The there is no doubt of its adoption. The change will cause a slight reduction in revenue to this Government on mails destined for Mexico, but the advantages which are anticipated will compensate many fold for the loss. The new arrangement will tend to bring this country in closer relations with Mexico. Postage on letters to that country will be reduced from five to two cents, and on newspapers to one cent, making the domestic rates cover all our Mexican mail. This is the most notable feature, but there are quite a number of provisions which tend to broaden and strengthen a sentiment of reciprocity between the two countries. One effect will be to encourage the circulation of newspapers of the United States in Mexico.

A Lundic Hange Hisself.

Indianatolis, Ind., October 18.—David G. Miles, of Laporte, an inmate of the Insane Hospital, committed suicide this afternoon by henging. During a thunder storm he went into the new boiler-house, tied a cord to a cross beam, and with the moose about his neck jumped from a treatle. His father committed suicide some time ago. This is the second suicide at the Insane Hospital in three weeks.